THE TRIVMPH OF PEACE.

A

Maſque, preſented by the Foure Honourable Houſes,

OR

Fnnes of Court.

Before the *King* and *Queenes* Majeſties, in the *Banquetting-houſe* at *White Hall*, February the third, 1633.

Invented and Written,

By *James Shirley*, of *Grayes Inne*, Gent.

Primum hunc Arethuſa mihi——

LONDON,

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TO THE FOVRE Equall and Honourable Societies, THE *INNES of COVRT.*

I *Want words to expreſſe Your cheerefull and active deſires, to preſent Your duties to their royall Maieſties, in this Maſque: to celebrate, by this humble tender of Your hearts, and ſervices, the happineſſe of our Kingdome, ſo bleſt in the preſent governement, and never ſo rich in the poſſeſſion of ſo many, and great pledges of their* Parents *vertue, our* Native Princes.

The Epiſtle.

Your cleare devotions already offered, and accepted, let not me want an Altar for my Oblation to You. This entertaynment which tooke life from your command, and wanted no motion, or growth, it could derive from my weake Phanſie: I ſacrifice againe to You, and vnder Your ſmile to the world, let it not repent you to looke vpon, what is the ſecond time made Your owne, and with it, the Heart of the Sacrificer, infinitely bound to acknowledge your free, and Noble ſoules, that have left no way for a Poet to ſatisfie his ambition, how to thanke you, but with thinking, he ſhall never be able to ſatisfie it.

I dare not racke my preface to a length, proceede to be Your ſelues (the Ornament of our Nation,) *and when You have leiſure to converſe with imaginations of this kinde, it ſhall be an addition to your many favours, to read theſe papers, and obliege beſide, the ſeales of Your other encouragement,*

The humbleſt of your Honourers

IAMES SHIRLEY.

The Maſque of the Gentlemen of the foure Honourable Societies, or *Innes of Court.*

AT *Ely* and *Hatton*-Houſes, the Gentlemen, and their Aſſiſtants met, and in this manner prepar'd for the Court.

The Antimaſquers were vſher'd by a Horne-pipe, and a Shalme, riding in Coates and Caps of yellow Taffata, ſpotted with Silver, their Feathers red, their Horſes led by men in coates of blew Taffata, their wings red, and part of their ſleeves yellow, Caps and Feathers: all the torch-bearers in the ſame habite appoynted to attend, and give plentifull light to the whole traine.

Phanſie, in a ſute of ſeverall coloured Feathers hooded. A paire of Bats-wings on his ſhoulders, riding alone as ſole preſenter of the Antimaſques.

After him rode *Opinion* and *Confidence* together, *Opinion* in an old faſhioned Doublet of blacke Velvet, and truncke Hoſe, a ſhort Cloake of the ſame with an antique Cape, a blacke Velvet cap pinch'd up, with a white fall, and a ſtaffe in his hand.

Confidence in a flaſh'd Doublet parti-coloured Breeches ſutable with poynts at knees, favours vpon his breaſt, and arme: a broad-brim'd Hat, tied up on one ſide, banded with a Feather, a long Locke of Haire, trim'd with ſeverall coloured Ribbands, wide Boots, & great Spures with Bels for Rowels.

Next rode *Iollity* and *Laughter*. *Iollity* in a flame-colloured Suite, but trick'd like a Moriſe-daneer, with Scarfes and Napkins, his Hat faſhioned like a Cone, with a little fall.

Laughter in a long ſide Coate of ſeverall colous laughing, Viſards on his breaſt and backe, a Cap with two grinning faces, and Feathers betweene.

Then followed variety of Anticke muſicke after which rode ſixe Proiectors, one after another, their Horſes led by Torch-bearers.

The firſt a *Iocky* with a Bonnet on his head upon the top of it a whip, he ſeeming much to obſerue and affect a bride which he had in his hand.

The ſecond a Country fellow in a Leather Doubled and gray trunke Hoſe, a wheele with a perpetuall motion on his head, and in his hand a flayle.

The third, a grimme Philoſopicall fac'd fellow in his gowne furr'd, and girdled about him, a furnace upon his head, and in his hand a Lampe.

The fourth in a caſe of bleke Leather vaſt to the middle, and round on the top, with glaſſe eyes, and bellowes under each arme.

The fift a Phyſition, on his head a Hat with a bunch of Carrots, a Capon perched upon his fiſt.

The

The ſixt like a Seaman, A Shippe upon his head and holding a Line and Plummet in his hand.

Here variety of other Anticke muſicke counterfeiting the voyces of Birds, and after theſe rode, a Magpy, a Crow, a Iay, and a Kite, in a quadrangular figure, and in the midſt an Owle, theſe were followed by three Satires, two a breaſt, and one ſingle, ſided with torch-bearers. Then three Dotterels in the ſame manner and attendance.

After theſe a Windmill, againſt which a phantaſticke Knight with his Lance, and his Squire arm'd ſeem'd to make their attempts.

Theſe moving forward, in ridiculous ſhew and poſtures, a Drummer followeth on Horſebacke, in a Crimſon taffata Coate, a white Hat and feather tip'd with Crimſon, beating two kettle Drummes.

Then 14 Trumpetors, in Crimſon Satten coates, white Hats and Feathers, and rich Banners.

The Marſhall followed theſe, brauely mounted: attended with forty foote, in Coates and Hoſe of Scarlet trim'd with ſilver Lace, white Hats and Feathers, their truncheons tip'd with ſilver: theſe upon every occaſion moving too and fro, to preſerue the order of their march, and reſtraine the rudeneſſe of People, that in ſuch triumphs, are wont to be inſolent, and tumultuary.

After theſe an hundred Gentlemen, glorioully furniſhed and gallantly mounted, riding two and two a breaſt, every Gentleman having his two Pages richly attired, and a groome to attend him.

Next after theſe a Chariot drawne by foure horſes, two and two together, richly furniſhed and adorn'd with Gold and Silver, the Charioter in a Polonian coate of greene Cloth of ſilver. In this were advanced Muſicians like Prieſts and Sybills, ſonnes and daughters of Harmony, ſome with Coronets, other with wreathes of Lawrell and Mirtle, playing upon their Lutes, three Foote-men on each ſide in blew Satten wrought with Silver, and every one a Flambeaux in his hand.

In the next Chariot of equall glory, were placed on the loweſt ſtaires foure in skie-coloured Taffata Robes ſeeded with ſtarres, Mantles aſhe-coloured adorn'd with Fringe, and Silver-lace, Coronets with Starres upon their heads. In a ſeate a little more elevate, ſate *Genius*, and *Amphiluche*.

On the higheſt ſeate of this Chariot, ſate the three Howers, or Heavenly ſiſters, *Irene*, *Diche*, and *Eunomia*. All whoſe habits ſhall be deſcribed in their proper places: this Chariot attended as the former.

After theſe came the foure Triumphals or Magnificent Chariots, in which were mounted the grand Maſquers, one of the foure Houſes in euery Chariot, ſeated within an halfe Ovall, with a glorious Canopy over their heads, all bordered with ſilver Fringe, and beautified with Plumes of Feathers on the top.

The firſt Chariot, ſilver & orenge:
The ſecond, ſilver & watchet.

The third, ſilver & crimſon.
The fourth, ſilver & White.

All after the Romane forme, adorned with much embоſſed and carved workes, and each of them wrought with Silver, and his ſeuerall colour, they were mounted on carriages, the Spring trees, Pole and Axle-trees, the Charioters ſeate, and ſtanders, wheeles, with the fellyes, ſpokes, and naues all wrought with Silver, and their ſeverall colour.

They were all drawne with foure Horſes a front after the magnificent Romane Triumphs, their furniture, Harneſſe, Headſtall, Bits, Raines, and Traces, Shaferon, Cronet, Petronell, and Barbe of rich cloth of Silver, of ſeverall workes, and colours anſwerable to the linings of the Chariots.

The Charioters in Polony-coates of the ſame colour of the Chariots, their Caps Feathers, and Buſkings anſwerable.

The two out Horſes of euery Chariot led by two men in habits wrought with Siluer, and conformable to the colour of the other furniture, foure foot-men on eyther ſide of euery Chariot, in rich habits alſo wrought with Siluer anſwerable to the reſt, euery one carrying a Flambeaux in his hand.

Betweene every of theſe Chariots foure Muſitians in their Robes and Garlands, were mounted; riding two a breaſt, attended with Torch-bearers.

The Habit of the Maſquers gaue infinite ſplendor to this ſolemnity; which more aptly ſhall be expreſt in his place.

THis Maſque was preſented in the *Banquetting-houſe*. At white Hall before the *King* and *Queenes* Maieſties and a great Aſſembly of *Lords* and *Ladies*, and other perſons of quality, whoſe aſpect ſetting on the degrees prepared for that purpoſe gaue a great grace to this ſpectacle, eſpecially being all richly attired.

At the lower end of the roome oppoſite to the ſtate was rayſed a Stage with a deſcent of ſtaires in two branches landing into the roome. This Baſement was painted in ruſticke worke.

The border of the front and ſides that encloſed all the Sceane had firſt a ground of Arbor-worke entermixt with looſe branches and leaues, and in this was two Niches, and in them two great figures ſtanding in eaſy poſtures, in their naturall colors, and much bigger then the life, the one attired after the Grecian manner held in one hand a Scepter, and in the other a Scrowle, and a picked antique crowne on his head, his curaſſe was of Gold richly enchaſed, his robe blue and Siluer, his armes and thighs bare with buskinds enricht with ornaments of Gold, his browne locks long, and curled, his Beard thicke, but not long, and his face was of a graue and ioviall aſpect, this figure ſtood on a round pedeſtall fained of white Marble, enricht with ſeuerall caruings; above this in a compartiment of Gold was written *MINOS*. The figure on the other ſide was in a Romane habit, holding a Table

in

in one hand, and a Pen in the other, and a white Bend or Diadem about his head, his Robe was crimſon and Gold, his Mantle yellow and Siluer, his Buskins watchet trim'd with Siluer, his haire and Beard long and white with a uenerable aſpect, ſtanding likewiſe on a round Pedeſtall anſwerable to the other. And in the compartiment over him was written *N V M A*. Above all this in a proportionate diſtance hung two great Feſtons of fruites in colors which ſerued for finiſhing to theſe ſides. The upper part in manner of a large Freeze was adorn'd with ſeverall compartiments with draperies hanging downe, and the ends tied up in knots, with trophies proper to feaſts and triumphs, compoſed of Masking Vizards and torches. In one of the leſſer compartiments was figured a ſharpe ſighted eye, and in the other a Golden-yoke, in the midſt was a more great and rich compartiment on the ſides of which ſate naked Children in their naturall colors, with Siluer wings in action of ſounding Golden Trumpets, and in this was figured a *Caduceus* with an Oliue-branch, all which are Hierogliphicks of Peace Iuſtice and Law.

A Curtaine being ſodainly drawne up, the Sceane was diſcovered repreſenting a large ſtreete with Sumptuous Pallaces, Lodges Portico's, and other noble peeces of Architecture, with pleaſant Trees and grounds, this going farre from the eye, opens it ſelfe into a ſpacious place, adorn'd with publique and private buildings ſeene a far of, repreſenting the *Forum* or *Piazza* of Peace. Over all was a

cleare

cleare skie with transparent clouds, which enlightned all the Scene.

The Spectators having entertained their eyes a while with the beavty and variety of this Scene from one of the sides of the streetes enters *Opinion*, &c.

Enter Opinion, Confidence *meetes him, they ſalute.*

CONFIDENCE,

MOſt grave *Opinion* !
Op. Confidence moſt welcome,
Is *Phanſie* come to Court ?
Co. Breaking his way
Thorough the Guard.
Op. So violent ?
Co. With jeaſts
Which they are leſſe able to reſiſt,
Hee'l cracke a Halberd with his wit,
Op. A moſt
Strong Phanſie, yet we ha' knowne a little Engine
Breake an ingenious Head-peece. But your Maſter--
Co. Companion ſir. *Phanſie* will keepe no Servants,
And *Confidence* ſcornes to waite.
Op. Cry mercy ſir,
But is this Gentleman, this Signior *Phanſie*
So rare a thing ſo ſubtile as men ſpeake him ?
Co. He's a great Prince of th' Ayre, beleeue it ſir,
And yet a Bird of night.
Op. A Bird !
Co. Betweene
An Owle and Bat, a queint Hermophrodite,

Begot of *Mercury* and *Venus*, Wit, and Loue:
He's worth your entertainement.
Op. I am moſt
Ambitious to ſee him, he is not
So nimble as I wiſh him, where's my Wife;
My Lady *Novelty* ?

Enter Lady Novelty.

No. Your Wife ? you might
Have fram'd a newer word, they can but call
s ſo i'th Country.
Op. No exception
Deare Madam *Novelty*, I muſt prepare you,
To entertaine a Gentleman, where's *Admiration*,
Our Daughter ?

Enter Admiration.

Ad. Here ſir, what gay man is this ?
Op. Pleaſe you honour us, and bring in your friend ſir.
Co. Ile doo't but he prevents me.

Enter Phanſie, Iollity, and Laughter.

Op. Sir I am ignorant
By what titles to ſalute you, but y'are welcome to
Court.
Ph. Saue your ſelfe ſir, your names *Opinion*.
Op. And yours *Phanſie*.
Ph. Right.
Iol. Mine *Iollity*.
La. Mine *Laughter*, ha, ha, ha,
No. Here's a ſtrange ſhape.
Ad. I never ſaw the like.

Ph.

Ph. I come to doe you honor with my friends here
And helpe the Maſque.

Op. You'le doe a ſpeciall favour.

Ph. How many Antimaſques ha they? Of what nature
For theſe are Phanſies that take moſt, your dull
And phlegmaticke inuentions are exploded,
Giue mee a nimble Antimaſque.

Op. They haue none ſir.

La. No Antimaſque? ide laugh at that i'faith.

Iol. What make wee heere? No *Iollity*.

Ph. No Antimaſque.
Bid 'em downe with the Sceane, and fell the timber.
Send *Iupiter* to graſſe, and bid *Apollo*
Keepe Cowes againe, take all their gods and goddeſſes
For theſe muſt farſe up this nights intertainement,
And pray the Court may haue ſo ne mercy on 'em,
They will bee jeerd to death elſe for their ignorance,
The ſoule of wit moues here, yet there bee ſome
If my intelligence faile not, meane to ſhew
Themſe'ues jeere Maiors, ſome tall Critticks have
Planted Artillery and wit murderers
No Antimaſque? Let 'em looke too't.

Op. I haue heard ſir;
Confidence made them truſt, you'de furniſh 'em,
I feare they ſhould have made their addreſſe earlier
To your invention, but your braine's nimble,
Pray, for the expectation that's upon 'em
Lend them ſome witty fancies, ſet ſome engines
In motion, that may conduce to the deſigne.
I am their friend againſt the Croude that enuy 'em
And ſince they come with pure deuotions.

To sacrifice their duties to the King
And Queene, I wish 'em prosper.
Ph. You haue charm'd me,
Ile be their friend to night, I haue a Fancy
Already.
La. Let it be ridiculous.
Co. And Confident.
Iol. And jolly.
Ph. The first Antimasque
We will present our selues in our owne persons,
What thinke you on't? most grave *Opinion*.
You shall doe well to lead the dance, and give it
Authority with your face, your Lady may
Admire what she finds new.
No. I shall applaud
the Novelties.
Ad. And I admire.
Ph. They tumble,
My skull's too narrow.
La. Now his Phansies caper.
Ph. *Confidence*, waite you upon *Opinion*,
Here *Admiration*, there *Novelty*,
This is the place for *Iollity* and *Laughter*,
Phansie will dance himselfe too.

The first Antimasque, the dance expressing the natures of the Presenters.

Ph. How like you this device?
Op. 'Tis handsome—but
La. *Opinion* will like nothing.
No. it seemes new.
Co. twas bold.

Iol.

Iol. Twas Iocund.

La. Did not I doe the foole well ?

Ad. Moſt Admirably.

La. Nay, and the Ladies doe but take
My part, and Laugh at me, I am made, ha, ha.

Op. I could wiſh ſomething ſir, of other nature
To ſatisfie the preſent expectation.

Ph. I imagine, nay, I'me not ignorant of proprieties
And perſons, tis a time of peace, ile fit you.
And inſtantly make you a repreſentation
Of the effects.

Op. Of peace ? I like that well.

Ph. And ſince in nothing, they are more expreſt
Then in good fellowſhip, ile preſent you with
A Taverne.

The Scene is changed into a Taverne, with a flaming red Lettice, ſeverall drinking-roomes, and a backe doore, but eſpecially, a conceited Signe, and an eminent Buſh.

No. A ſpicke and ſpan new Taverne.

Ad. Wonderfull, heere was none within two minutes.

La. No ſuch wonder Lady, Tauernes are quickly up, it is but hanging out a Buſh at a Noblemans doore, or an Aldermans gate, and tis made inſtantly.

Co. Will't pleaſe you Ladies to accept the wine?

Iol. Well ſayd *Confidence*.

No. It will bee new for Ladies
To go to th' Taverne, but it may be a faſhion,
Follow mee *Admiration*.

La. And the foole,

I may ſupply the abſence of your Fidlers.

Iol. If wee can, lets leave *Opinion* behind us,
Phanſie will make him drunke, *Exeunt to the Taverne.*

Another *Antimaſque* of the
Maſter of the Taverne,
His Wife,
and Servants. after theſe--

A Maquerelle.
two Wenches.
two wanton Gamſters.
} Theſe having danc'd and expreſſed their natures, goe into the Taverne. then-

A *Gentleman.*
Beggers 4.
} The Gentleman firſt danceth alone: to him the Beggers, he beſtows his charity, the Cripples upon his going off, throw away their leggs, and dance,

Op I am glad they are off, are theſe effects of peace? Corruption rather.

Ph. Oh the Beggers ſhew
The benefit of peace.

Op. Their very breath
Hath ſtifled all the Candles, poyſon'd the
Perfumes, Beggers a fit preſentment? how
They cleave ſtill to my noſthrill, I muſt tell you,
I doe not like ſuch baſe and ſordide perſons.
And they become not here.

Ph. I apprehend,
If theſe diſtaſte you, I can fit you with
Perſons more cleanly,
What thinke you of Proiectors?

Op. How Proiectors!

Ph. Here's one already. *Enter a Iocky.*
This is a *Iocky*, He

He is to advance a rare, and cunning bridle
Made hollow in the iron part, wherein
A vapour subtly conveyd, shall so
Coole and refresh a horse, he shall nere tire
And now he fals to his pace.

Iocky dances.

Or. Has other?

Enter a Country fellow.

Ph. His habite speakes him
A Country fellow, that has sold his acres
To purchase him a flayle, which by the motion
Of a queint wheele, shall without helpe of hands,
thresh Corne all day, and now he layes about him.

The Country fellow dances.

Enter another Proiector.

This with a face Phylosophicall, and beard
Hath with the study of twenty yeares found out
A lampe, which plac'd beneath a Furnace, shall
Boyle Beefe so thoroughly, that the very steame
Of the first Vessell shall be able
to make another Pot aboue seeth over.

Or. A most Scholasticke Proiect, his feete follow the motions of his braine.

The third Proiector dances.

But what thing's this?
A *Chimera* out of *Rablais*?

Ph. A new Proiect,
A Case to walke you all day vnder Water.

So

So vaſt for the neceſſity of ayre,
Which, with an artificiall bellowes cool
Vnder each arme, is kept ſtill from corruption
With thoſe glaſſe eyes, he ſees, and can fetch up
Gold or what ever jewels ha' beene loſt,
in any River o'the World.

The fourth Proiector dances.

Op. Strange Water-Rat!

Enter another Proiector.

Ph. This grave man, ſome yeares paſt was a Phyſition,
A *Galeniſt*, and parcell *Paraſelſus*,
Thriu'd by diſeaſes, but quite loſt his practiſe,
To ſtudy a new way to fatten Poultry
With ſcrapings of a Carrot, a great benefit
To th' Commonwealth.

The fift proiector dances.

Op. He will deſerue a monument.

Enter the ſixt proiector.

Ph. This is a kind of a Seagull too, that will
Compoſe a ſhip to ſaile againſt the winds,
Hee'l undertake to build a moſt ſtrong caſtle
On Goodwin ſands, to melt huge Rockes to jelley,
And cut 'em out like ſweetmeats with his keele,
And thus he ſayles.

All the proiectors dance after their Antimaſque, The Ma-

Maquerelle. *Wenches.* *Gentlemen.* } Returne, as from the Taverne, they dance together, *The Gallants* are cheated, and left to dance in, with a drunken repentance.

Op. I know not sir, how this may satisfie,
But might we be beholding to your fancy
For some more queint variety, some other
Then humane shapes, would happily delight,
And reach the expectation, I ha' seene
Dainty devices in this kind, Baboones
In Quellios, and so forth.
Ph. I can furnish you.
Op. *Phansie* will much obliege us.
Ph. If these objects
Please not, *Phansie* can present a change,
What see you now?

The Scene becomes a woody Landschape with low grounds proper for hunting, the furthest part more desert, with bushes and by waies representing a place fit for purse-taking.

In the furthest part of the Scene is seene an Ivy-bush, out of which comes an Owle.

Op. A Wood, a broad-fac'd Owle,
An Ivy-bush, and other Birds about her.
Ph. These can imagination create,
Silence, observe.

An Owle.
A Crow.
A Kite.
A Iay.
A Magpy.
} The Birds dance and wonder at the Owle. When theſe are gone, enter

A Merchant, a Horſe-backe, with his Portmantue.
Two Theeves, ſet vpon him and robbe him: theſe by
A Conſtable, and *Officers.* } are apprehended and carryed off. then

Foure Nimphes enter dancing with their *Iavelins.*
Three Satires ſpie them, and attempt their perſons, one of the Nimphes eſcapeth, a noyſe of Hunters and their hornes within, as at the fall of a Deere, then Enter

Foure Huntſmen and *One Nimph.* } Theſe drive away the Satires, and having reſcued the Nimphes, dance with them.

Op. This all you will preſent?
Ph. You ſpeake as if
Phanſie could be exhauſt, Invention flowes
From an immortall ſpring, you ſhall taſte other
Variety, nimble as thought. We change the Scene.

A Landſchape the Scene, and Enter

Three Dotterells.
Three Dotterell catchers.

Op.

Op. What are these?
Ph. Dotterells, be patient, and expect.

After the Dotterells are caught by severall imitations, enters

A Windmill.
A phantastique Knight. and *His Squire armed.* } The phantastique Aduenturer, with his lance makes attempts vpon the Windmill, his Squire imitates: to them Enter

A Country Gentleman, and *his Seruant.* } These are assaulted by the Knight and his Squire, but are sent off lame for their folly.

Bowlers, 4.

Enter Confidence, Iollity, Laughter, Novelty, Admiration.

Op. Madam accuse your absence,
No. We know
All your devices sir.
Op. Ha, what's the matter,
Confidence, Iollity, Laughter, Admiration,
And Madam *Novelty*, all drunke! these are extreames indeed.
Ad. Admirable *Opinion.*
Co. Be confident.
La. And foolish.

Iol. I am as light now.
Ph. Let 'em enioy their Phanſies.
Op. What new change
Is this? theſe ſtraines are heavenly.

Phanſie and the reſt goe off fearefully.

The Antimaſquers being gone, there appeares in the higheſt and formoſt part of the heaven by little and little to breake forth a whitiſh Cloud, bearing a Chariot fained of Goldſmiths-worke, and in it ſate *Irene*, or Peace, in a flowery veſture like the ſpring, a Garland of Olives on her head, a branch of Palme in her hand, Buskins of greene Taffata, great puffs about her necke and ſhoulders.

Shee ſings.

Ir. *Hence yee profane, farre hence away*
Time hath ſicke feathers while you ſtay,
Is this delight
For ſuch a glorious night,
Wherein two ſkies
are to be ſeene,
One ſtarry, but an aged ſphere
another here,
Created new and brighter from the Eyes
of King and Queene?
CHO.
Hence you prophane, farre hence away,
Time hath ſicke feathers while you ſtay.

Song

Song 2.

Ir. *Wherefore doe my ſiſters ſtay*
Appeare, appeare Eunomia,
'Tis Irene *calls to thee,*
Irene *calls,*
Like dew that falls
Into a ſtreame,
I'me loſt with them,
That know not how to order me.
CHO.
See where ſhee ſhines, oh ſee
In her celeſtiall gayety
Crownd with a wreath of Starres to ſhew
The Evening glory in her brow.

Here out of the higheſt part of the oppoſite ſide came ſoftly deſcending another Cloud, of an orient colour, bearing a ſilver Chariot curiouſly wrought, and differing in all things from the firſt, in which ſate *Eunomia* or Law, in a purple Sattin Robe, adorn'd with golden Starres, a mantle of carnation Lac'd, and Fring'd with Gold, a Coronet of light upon her head, Buskins of Purple, drawne out with Yellow.

Song 3.

Eu. *Thinke not I could abſent my ſelfe this night,*
But Peace is gentle and doth ſtill invite
Eunomia, *yet ſhouldſt thou ſilent be*

The Roſe and Lilly which thou ſtroweſt
All the cheereful way thou goeſt
Would direct to follow thee.

Ir. *Thou doſt beautifie increaſe,*
And chaine ſecurity with peace.

Eu. Irene *faire, and firſt devine,*
All my bleſſings ſpring from thine,

Ir. *I am but wilde without thee, thou abhorreſt*
What is rude, or apt to wound,
Canſt throw proud trees to the ground,
And make a Temple of a Forreſt.

Eu. *No more, no more, but ioyne*
Thy voyce, and Lute with mine.

Both. *The world ſhall giue prerogative to neyther.*
We cannot flouriſh but together.

CHORI.

Cho. Irene *enters like a perfum'd ſpring,*
Eunomia *ripens every thing,*
And in the golden harveſt leaves
To every ſickle his owne ſheaves.

At this a third Cloud of a various color from the other two, begins to deſcend toward the middle of the Scene with ſomewhat a more ſwifter motion, and in it ſate a Perſon repreſenting *Dicke* or *Juſtice* in the midſt in a white Robe and mantle of Sattin, a faire long haire circled with a Coronet of Siluer Pikes, white Wings and Buskins, a Crowne imperiall in her hand.

Song

Song 4.

Dich. *Swiftly, oh swiftly, I doe move to slow,*
What holds my wing from making haste
When every Cloud sailes by so fast?
I heard my sisters voyce, and know
They haue forsaken Heavens bright gate,
To attend another State,
of gods below.
Irene *chast* Evnomia.
Eu. Ir. *We*
Diche, *haue stay'd expecting thee,*
Thou giu'st perfection to our glory,
And seale to this nights story.
Astrea *shake the cold dew from thy wing.*
Eu. *Descend.*
Ir. *Descend.*
Eu. *Descend, and helpe us sing,*
The Triumph of Ioves *upper Court abated*
And all the Deities translated.

CHOR.

The Triumph of Ioves *vpper Court abated*
And all the Deities translated.
Eu. *Now gaze, and when thy wonder will allow,*
Tell what thou hast beheld.
Dich. *Never, till now,*
Was poore Astrea *blind, oh strange surprize,*
That too much light should take away my eyes,
Am I in Earth or Heaven?

Ir.

Ir. *What throne is that,*
On which so many ſtarres doe waite?
Dich. *My eyes are bleſt agen, and now I ſee*
the Parents of vs three.
Tis Iove *and* Themis *forward move,*
And ſing to Themis, *and to* Iove.

Then the whole traine of Muſitians move in a comely figure toward the King and Queene, and bowing to their State, this following Ode is ſung.

Song 5.

To you great King and Queene, whoſe ſmile,
Doth ſcatter bleſſings through this Ile,
To make it beſt
And wonder of the reſt,
We pay the duty of our birth;
Proud to waite vpon that Earth
Whereon you moue,
Which ſhall be nam'd
And by your chaſt embraces fam'd,
The Paradiſe of loue,
Irene *plant thy Olives here,*
Thus warm'd, at once, theyle bloome and beare
Eunomia *pay thy light,*
While Diche *coueteus to ſtay,*
Shall throw her ſilver Wings away,
To dwell within your ſight.

The Scene is changed, and the Maſquers appeare ſet-

ſetting on the aſcent of an Hill, cut out like the degrees of a Theater, and ouer them a delicious Arbor with termes of young Men the Armes conuerted into Scrowles, and under their waſts a foliage with other caruings to cover the ioyning of the terme from the naked, all fained of Siluer, theſe bore up an Architraue, from which was raiſed a light couering arched, and interwoven with Branches through which the Sky beyond was ſeene.

The Maſquers were ſixteene in number, the ſonnes of Peace Law and Iuſtice, who ſetting in a gracious but not ſet forme, every part of the ſeates made a various Compoſition, but all together tending to a Piramidall figure.

Their habits was mixt, betweene the ancient and moderne, their bodies Carnation, the ſhoulders trimd with Knots of pure ſilver, and ſcallops of White and Carnation, vnder them the Labels of the ſame, the under-ſleeves white, and a puft ſleeve full of gathering, falling downe to the elbow, about their waſte was a ſmall ſcallop, and a ſlender Girdle, their vnder Baſes were Carnation and White, with Labels as at their ſhoulders, and all this in every part was richly Embroydered with pure ſilver: their Hats Carnation low croun'd, the brimme double, and cut into ſeverall quarters lined with white, and all ouer richly Embroydered, as the reſt, about their Hats were wreathes of Olive, and plumes of white Feathers, with ſeverall falls, the longeſt toward the backe; their long ſtockings were white, with white ſhooes and Roſes.

Beneath these a Genius or Angelicall person, with wings, of seuerall coloured feathers, a carnation Robe tuck'd up, yellow long haire bound with a siluer Coronet, a small white Rod in his hand, white Buskins, who descending to the Stage speaketh,

Gen. No forraigne persons I make knowne,
But here present you with your owne,
The Children of your Raigne, not blood.
Of age, when they are vnderstood.
Not scene by faction or Owles sight,
Whose trouble is the cleerest light,
But treasures to their eye, and eare,
That loue good for it selfe, not feare.
Oh smile on what your selues have made,
These haue no forme, no sunne, no shade,
But what your vertue doth create,
Exalted by your glorious fate,
Their'le towre to heaven, next which, they know,
And wish no blessednesse but you. *The Masquers moue.*
That very looke into each eye
Hath shot a soule, I saw it flie.
Descend, move nimbly, and advance,
Your ioyfull tribute in a dance.

Here with loud Musicke, the Masquers descend and dance their entry to the Violins, which ended, they retire to the Scene, and then the *Howers* and *Chori* againe move toward the State and sing.

Song 6.

They that were neuer happy Howers

Till

Till now, returne to thanke the powers
that made them ſo,
The Ilands doth reioyce,
And all her waues are Ecco to our voyce,
Which in no ages paſt, hath knowne
ſuch treaſures of her owne.
Liue royall pare, and when Your ſands are ſpent
with Heauens and Your conſent,
Though late, from Your high Bowers,
Looke downe on what was Yours,
For till old time his glaſſe hath hurl'd
And loſt it in the aſhes of the world,
We propheſie, you ſhall be read and ſeene,
In every Branch, a King or Queene.

The ſong ended, and the Muſitians returned, the Maſquers dance their maine dance, after which they againe retire to the Scene, at which they no ſooner arrive, but there is heard a great noyſe, and confuſion of voyces within, ſome crying, they will come in, others knocke 'em downe, call the reſt of the Guard: then a cracke is heard in the workes, as if there were ſome danger by ſome piece of the Machines falling, this continued a little time, there ruſh in

A Carpenter. } *The Taylors wife.*
A Painter. } *An Embroyderers wife.*
One of the Black-guard. } *A Feather-makers wife.*
A Taylor. } *A Property-mans wife.*

Car. D'ee thinke to keepe vs out?

1 *Gu.* Knocke her downe.

Tay. Knocke downe my Wife, I'de ſee the talleſt Beefe-eater on you all, but hold vp his Halberd in the way of knocking my Wife downe, and ile bring him a button-hole lower.

Tay. W. Nay, let 'em, let 'em Husband, at their perill.

2 *Gu.* Complaine to my Lord Chamberlaine.

Pro. My husband is ſomewhere in the workes, I'me ſure I helpt to make him an Owle and a Hobbihorſe, and I ſee no reaſon but his Wife may bee admitted in *Forma paperis*, to ſee as good a Maske as this.

Bla. I never ſaw one afore, I am one of the Guard, though of another complexion, and I will ſee't now I am here, though I be turn'd out of the Kitchin to morrow for't.

Pa. I, come, be reſolute, we know the worſt, and let us challenge a priviledge, thoſe ſtaires were of my painting.

Car. And that Timber I ſet vp: ſome body is my witneſſe.

Fea. I am ſure my husband ſold 'em moſt of the Feathers; ſome body promis'd me a fall too if I came to Court, but let that paſſe.

Emb. And mine embroyder'd two of the beſt habits, what though we be no Ladies, we are Chriſtians in theſe cloathes, and the Kings ſubiects God bleſſe us.

Tay. Nay, now I am in, I will ſee a dance, though my ſhop-windowes be ſhut vp for't, tell us? — hum? dee heare? doo not they laugh at us? what were wee beſt to doe, the Maſquers will doe no feates as long

we

we are here, be rul'd by me, harke euery one, 'tis our beſt courſe to dance a figary our ſelues, and then they'l thinke it a peece of the Plot, and we may goe off agen with the more credite, we may elſe kiſſe the Porters-lodge for't, let's put a tricke vpon 'em in reuenge, 'twill ſeeme a new device too.

Om. Content.

Tay. And the Muſitians knew but our mind now:

The Violins play.

Harke they are at it, now for a lively friske.

They dance.

now, let vs goe off cleanely, and ſome body will thinke, this was meant for an Antimaſque.

They being gone, the Maſquers are encouraged by a Song, to their Revells with the Ladies.

Song 7.

Why doe you dwell ſo long in clouds
And ſmother your beſt graces,
'Tis time to caſt away thoſe ſhrouds
And cleere your manly faces.
Doe not behave your ſelues like Spies,
Vpon the Ladies here,
On even termes goe meete their eyes,
Beauty and love ſhine there.
You tread dull meaſures thus alone,
Not ſatisfie delight,
Goe kiſſe their hands, and make your owne
With every touch more white.

The Revels being past, the Scene is changed into a plaine Champion Country which terminates with the Horizon, and above a darkish Skie, with dusky clouds, through which appeared the new Moone, but with a faint light by the approach of the morning; from the furthest part of this ground, arose by little and little a great vapour which being come about the middle of the Scene, it slackens its motion, and begins to fall downeward to the earth, from whence it came: and out of this rose another cloud of a strange shape, and colour, on which sate a young Maide, with a dimme Torch in her hand, her face was an Olive-colour, so was her armes and breast, on her head a curious dressing, and about her necke a string of great Pearle, her garment was transparent, the ground darke Blue, and sprinkled with silver Spangles, her Buskins white, trim'd with Gold: by these markes she was knowne to be the forerunner of the morning, cal'ed by the Ancients *Amphiluche*, and is that glimps of light, which is seene when the night is past, and the day not yet appearing.

Song 8.

Am. *In envy to the night,*
That keepes such Revels here,
With my unwelcome light,
Thus I invade her sphere.
Proclayming warres
To Cynthia *and all her starres,*
That like proud Spangles dresse
her azure Tresse.

Because

ause I cannot be a guest, I rise
To shame the Moone, and put out both her eyes.

Amphiluche ascending, the Masquers are called from their Revels by other voyces.

Song 9.

1 *Come away, away, away,*
See the dawning of the day,
Risen from the murmuring streames,
Some starres shew with sickly beames,
What flocke of flame they are allow'd,
Each retiring to a Cloud,
Bid your active sports adieu,
The morning else will blush for you.

2 *Yee feather-footed howers runne*
To dresse the Chariot of the Sunne,
Harnesse the Steeds, it quickly will
Be time to mount the Easterne hill.

3 *The lights grow pale with modest feares,*
Least you offend those sacred eares,
And eyes, that lent you all this grace,
Retire, retire, to your owne place.

4 *And as you move from that blest Paire,*
Let each heart kneele, and thinke a Prayer,
That all, that can make up the glory,
Of good and great may fill their story.

Am.

Amphiluche hidden in the Heavens, and the Maſque retired. *The Scene cloſeth.*

And thus concluded this Maſque, which was, for the variety of the Shewes, and richneſſe of the Habits, the moſt magnificent that hath beene brought to Court in our time.

THe Scene and Ornament, was the act of *Inigo Iones* Eſquire, Surueyer of his Maieſties workes.

The Compoſition of the Muſicke, was perform'd by Mr. *William Lawes*, and Mr. *Simon Ives*, whoſe Art gaue an Harmonious ſoule to the otherwiſe languiſhing Numbers.

FINIS.

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